Season 4

December 14, 2019

[This episode starts outside the Cute Camp. It’s a graduation ceremony, and it’s for Barclay. Barclay is wearing a very extravagant dress, and holding his stuffed animal, Squeakers. In the audience, there are some adults that Barclay has been tutoring, along with the Cute Campers he first arrived with - Victoria, and Malcom. Each of them hug Barclay and tape notes and such to his back. Barclay skips up to the center, where he comes face to face with Lexi.]

Lexi: Mr. Barclay Wilds, when you got to Cute Camp, you thought that you were one of the toughest people to ever walk the Earth. Tough enough to stomp over everyone, push people around, and show no respect for anyone or their stuff.

[Barclay looks a little bit nervous.]

Lexi: Your time at Cute Camp has certainly softened you up. In a sense. It takes a tough person to act as boisterous as you did, but it takes a tougher person to restrain that and become gentle. And now you are one of the most gentle grown-ups to ever leave Cute Camp.

[Barlcay gives a curtsey.]

Lexi: Kneel down.

[Barclay kneels down. Lexi hugs him, and tapes his Cute Camp certificate to his back.]

Lexi: Congratulations Barclay, you have come a very, very long way. Your kids are waiting down at the dock.

Barclay: Thank you so much Ms. Lexi.

[The break apart the hug.]

Lexi: Remember though - people only get to leave Cute Camp once. If I ever see you here again, you will regret everything that you've ever done.

Barclay: I understand.

Lexi: Good. The boat's all revved up.

[Barclay walks down the dock of the Cute Camp. He gets to the edge of it and turns around. The wind rushes past him as he looks up at the facility and Lexi looking down. Then he gets on the ferry. We have an atmospheric shot as the boat starts driving away. On the boat, Barclay reads some of the notes that was taped to his back.]

[Cut to the docks on the Summerway side. Two girls sit in their car - Summer, from Faking History, and Belle. Both of them are nervous.]

Summer: Do… you think he's gonna be better?

Belle: You saw the pictures.

Summer: I know, I know. But what if he was… I dunno, faking them.

Belle: Lexi herself said that that's never happened, ever.

[They hear the sound of the boat coming by.]

Summer: I-I’m nervous, Belle. What if—

Belle: Summer, if we can’t trust the Eagles, who can we trust?

[Summer nods. They look on and both of their expressions turn to surprise.]

Belle: Barclay… is that you?

Barclay: Didn’t you get the pictures?

Belle: Yeah, but I didn’t expect—

Summer: You’re wearing a dress!

Barclay: The prettiest one they had!

[Belle and Summer look at each other in shock.]

[Cut to the two of them driving down the road. Barclay is going on and on.]

Barclay: And we got to play so many fun games. Lexi’s really nice when you get to know her, but she never ever loses anything! It’s amazing!

[Belle looks over her shoulder, trying to say something but can’t think of anything and turns her eyes back to the road.]

Barclay: You got any hot fudge? I've got the biggest craving in the world right now!

Summer: Uh… yeah, I think we have some at home. Are you… okay?

Barclay: What do you mean? I'm better than I've ever been in my life! Just ask Squeakers!

[Barclay holds up his stuffed animal and then hugs it tightly.]

Belle: [Whispers] And you thought that we had something to be afraid of

Summer: [Whispers] Well, I wasn't expecting it to work this well…

[Barclay leans forward.]

Barclay: [Whispers] What are we whispering about?

Summer: Uh… fashion.

Belle: Definitely fashion.

Barclay: Oooh. That reminds me, I need a new wardrobe. Can we go shopping sometime soon?

[Belle and Summer look to each other again.]

Summer: This will take some time to get used to.

[Cut to Barclay arriving at home. It’s been set up as a “welcome home” party for him. The colors are… dour, with a lot of semi Halloween decorations. Barclay’s wife Madeline is there, waiting nervously. The car arrives at home. Summer and Belle get out of the car, and hold a dumbfounded look at the camera. They open the door, and Barclay steps out.]

Madeline: Honey…?

Barclay: Sweetie pumpkin pie tomato!

[Barclay skips over to her and hugs her so hard they both fall over.]

Madeline: Barry, you’ve changed… quite a bit.

Barclay: Isn’t it great!? No more breaking things for your Barry Bear.

Madeline: Barry Bear, huh?

[Madeline looks over to Summer and Belle.]

Madeline: Is he okay?

[Both Summer and Belle shrug.]

Barclay: Ooh, is that cake!?

[Cut to Barclay standing in front of a table with a cake. He goes in headfirst.]

Belle: I kinda… wanted some of that cake.

[Barclay rises up and he starts throwing cake at the other. They appropriately panic.]

Barclay: You want some! Well here yeah go!

[The girls tip over a table and hide behind it, letting more food spill everywhere.]

Madeline: What are we gonna do? He’s totally gone nuts!

[Summer looks down to some fallen cupcakes.]

Summer: Only one thing we can do.

[Summer picks up the cupcakes and throws them back at Barclay.]

Summer: You’re going down!

Madeline: That’s not what I meant—

Belle: Food fight!

[Belle dumps a bowl of punch on top of Madeline. Cut to the entire family throwing food at each other on the yard, complete with onlookers.]

[Cut to the family of four walking indoors.]

Madeline: Why that was—

Summer: The best food fight I've had in ages!

Madeline: Sure, whatever. I just need to get myself clean.

Barclay: I can help with that!

Madeline: How can you help with—

[Barclay shoots her with a squirt gun]

Madeline: Gah!

[Madeline gets knocked off her feet.]

Madeline: I've got a feeling that it's gonna be… a long, long day.

[Cut to Summer having a tea party with her dolls, dressed up like a princess.]

Summer: And here's some for you, Chocolate Chip—

Barclay: {Off-screen} Hey Summer—

[Summer instinctively grabs her stuffed animal in a defensive manner, before she turns around to see Barclay dressed up in a princess outfit of his own.]

Summer: Barclay!

[Barclay looks very guilty.]

Barclay: I was… gonna ask if I could join your tea party.

Summer: Join my tea party? When have you ever wanted to join in a tea party?

Barclay: It looks like a lotta fun.

Summer: You ain’t gonna break nothin’ are you?

Barclay: N-no, I would never.

Summer: Uh-huh. Sure you wouldn’t.

[Barclay gets up, tears already welling in his eyes. Cut to Barclay crying on the couch. Belle looks over the rafter and looks on very awkwardly. Belle walks up.]

Belle: Heya… Barclay, is something wrong?

Barclay: Summer doesn’t wanna play with me!

Belle: Well… you did break her stuff.

Barclay: I know, and I’m sorry, and I worked so so hard to be better! I really wanted you guys to stop being afraid of me, but— but—

Belle: Woah there, calm down.

Barclay: I… I just want a chance.

[Belle thinks for a moment.]

Belle: Alright then.

Barclay: You mean it?

Belle: Yup. You just gotta prove it.

Barclay: H-how am I gonna prove it?

Belle: I remember a certain someone posted videos to YouView.

[Barclay tightly holds Squeakers.]

Belle: That someone had a series where he broke some kids’ stuff for views.

Barclay: Uh… Uh-huh.

Belle: If you wanna prove that you’ve changed, Barclay, I think this is a good way to

do it.

Barclay: What do you mean?

Belle: You ever consider doing makeup tutorials?

Barclay: Make-up tutorials.

[Cut to sometime later. Madeline walks in, and Barclay is all made up in front of a camcorder. Belle is also there.]

Belle: And this blush is perfect for my dad’s complexion.

Barclay: Do I look pretty?

Belle: So pretty. And remember, if this video gets ten thousand likes, I’ll buy my daddy a brand new princess dress.

[Barclay crosses his fingers.]

Madeline: So… uh, you’ve got a new hobby, it seems.

Barclay: Maddie!

[Barclay runs over and hugs Madeline. Madeline is still very dumbfounded.]

Madeline: Well, Cute Camp certainly made you… huggy.

Barclay: What’s wrong with hugging the bestest person in the whole world!

[Madeline looks very conflicted.]

[Cut to later that night, in the bedroom. Madeline is sleeping on the bed, when she’s suddenly woken up by a bright light. Zoom out to reveal Barclay plugging in a fairy night light.]

Barclay: There we go. Perfect.

Madeline: Seriously? A night light?

Barclay: It keeps the spooky bad dreams away.

Madeline: I think I can deal with them. What I can’t deal with is sleeping with a light on. Turn it off.

Barclay: What’s the magic word?

Madeline: Please.

Barclay: No, the magic word is abracadabra!

Madeline: Abracadabra.

[Barclay jumps down on the bed, causing Madeline to jump slightly.]

Barclay: There, I’m blocking the light. Night-night.

[Barclay lifts up Squeakers, and starts sucking his thumb.]

Madeline: You bright that thing everywhere, don’t you?

Barclay: Squeakers is my best friend in the whole wide world.

Madeline: You… know that thing’s not real, right?

[Barclay looks almost offended and he covers Squeakers’ ears.]

Barclay: That’s very rude, Maddy.

[Madeline rolls her eyes.]

Madeline: You know what, I’m sleeping on the couch. Good night Barry-Bear or whatever.

[Madeline starts walking towards the door.]

Barclay: Wait!

[Madeline stops in her tracks and turns around.]

Madeline: What do you want?

Barclay: Can you tuck me in?

[Madeline tiredly blinks at Barclay.]

Madeline: Why don’t you go ask the girls?

[Madeline stomps off.]

[Cut to Madeline sleeping on the couch, when some dust falls down on her face. She gets up and walks upstairs. She passes by her bedroom to find Barclay and Summer jumping on the bed.]

Barclay: Told you I could jump higher!

Summer: Okay now, pillow fight!

[Both Barclay and Summer engage in a pillow fight, until they both tumble down near the door.]

Barclay: Oh hey Maddy! We’re having a slumber party! Wanna join us?

Madeline: I’d love to, but we have school tomorrow, and I’d actually like to be well rested for that.

Barclay: Oh yeah! School! It’s been so long. I hope that I can still make my grades good.

[Cut to the next day in the classroom. Madeline is barely able to stay awake, while Barclay is dancing around with a ribbon. The teacher looks on and is clapping happily. Madeline finally slips down into sleep, and lands on a pie that was hidden just out of sight. Barclay walks near her.]

Barclay: I saw that you were nodding off, so I put a pie there so you wouldn't fall asleep and get in trouble.

Madeline: Thank you so much Barclay.

Barclay: You're very welcome!

[Barclay beams happily.]

[Cut to the family out on a shopping spree. Madeline looks incredibly tired, but Barclay carries Summer on his shoulder and holds Belle's hand.]

Barclay: C'mon Maddie! Hurry up! We're gonna miss the princess dress sale!

Madeline: I'm… I'm coming!

Belle: Can you carry me, Barry!

Summer: No, he's carrying me!

Barclay: C'mon you two, you know that I can carry both of you at the same time, right?

[Barclay picks up Belle, and the three of them go laughing away, as Madeline looks

more defeated.]

[Cut to Madeline in the hallway of their house.]

Madeline: I just need to talk to them, and maybe we can… work something out.

[Madeline pushes open a door to find Barclay, Belle, and Summer all having a tea party.]

Madeline: Hi guys…

Barclay: Heya Maddy. We've got room for one more!

Madeline: N-no thank you. I wanted to… talk to Belle.

Belle: Well, Belle is quite busy defending the integrity of her country at the moment. Princess Barclay is asking for an increased shipment of ponies and that is something that I just cannot allow.

Barclay: Oh come on, your country has so many of them!

[Summer giggles.]

Summer: Come on, join us. Or do we have to ground you?

Madeline: Grounding? I've never been grounded in my life!

Summer: Well, Barry’s creating some stiff competition.

Madeline: I’m really not comfortable with having a tea party.

Summer: Well then you can join us for gardening afterwards.

Belle: C’mon Summer. She doesn’t have to play with us if she don’t want to.

Madeline: Can I just have my allowance please? Oh, I’m sorry, abracadabra.

Belle: Uh… sure.

[Belle reaches into her purse.]

Barclay: Oh that reminds me!

[Barclay opens up a present for Summer.]

Summer: A present? Normally when people forget my birthday… they don’t give me a present on the day. This seems kinda backwards.

Barclay: It’s… not a birthday present.

[Summer opens it up. It’s a laptop.]

Summer: It’s… a it’s… a laptop?

Barclay: I been saving up my allowance for it.

Summer: But even that shouldn’t be enough—

Barclay: The beauty channel helped a lot too.

[Madeline looks very conflicted and then she leaves with her cards in hand. Barclay looks at her sadly.]

Barclay: Hey, can we start on that garden?

Belle: After we work out this pony deal!

Barclay: Of course, Princess Belle.

[Cut to a coffee house. We cut to inside, many of the adults that we’ve come to see a lot are there, including Robert and Autumn. Sabrina is also there. She gets a coffee and the kid there is happy to oblige. Sabrina sits down next to Madeline.]

Madeline: It’s like I don’t even have a husband anymore. Just another daughter.

Sabrina: It sounds like a tough situation.

Madeline: I just… want Barry back.

Sabrina: You don’t mean that, Maddy. He went to Cute Camp for a reason, remember? Do you really want the person who went there?

Madeline: Yes… no… some of that. He was just so… strong and… brave. Now he's asking me to check under the bed. Barclay didn't deserve that.

Sabrina: I've… seen the videos, Maddy. Truth be told, I was worried about the girls.

Madeline: I'd be lying if I said that I wasn't too. But… this isn't the solution. It can't be.

Sabrina: It sounds like they fixed the problem.

Madeline: But created another one.

Sabrina: Maybe… it's time to move on, then.

Madeline: Move on?

Sabrina: People change all the time, like the days on the calendar. Sometimes it's so gradual that we don't know we're two different people than we used to be. We take a second to look in the mirror and it's a different portrait entirely.

[Madeline looks almost mortified.]

Madeline: Are you… saying that we should get a divorce?

Sabrina: I'm saying that you might have to do what's right for you.

Madeline: Oh no, that'll crush him. He called me the "bestest" person in the whole wide world. I care too much about him to just… abandon him like that.

[Sabrina looks on sadly.]

Madeline: I didn’t mean—

Sabrina: No, it’s okay. From what I understand… he ended up in Cute Camp too.

Madeline: There’s got to be something else I can do.

Sabrina: You’re talking to the wrong person, Maddie.

Madeline: Well… who would the right person be?

[Madeline quirks her brow.]

[Cut to an establishing shot of the Cute Camp. Cut to inside. Madeline walks through the hallways, guided by Eagles who have electrified squirt guns. They keep walking until they get to Lexi’s office. Lexi has got her face behind folded hands.]

Lexi: So let me get this straight.

[Lexi puts her hands down.]

Lexi: You want me to “fix” what I already fixed?

Madeline: Barclay’s not… fixed.

Lexi: He was violent. He broke things. He frightened people. Does he do any of those things anymore?

Madeline: No, but now he’s not even an adult anymore.

Lexi: Ms. Madeline, things have consequences. Barclay is the way he is now because that’s what he deserves.

Madeline: There was some good in there though. I know it. That’s why I married him.

Lexi: I agree, and that’s why I let him out eventually. Trust me, you don’t want to know about the grown-ups who don’t have any good buried down inside them.

[Madeline looks sad for a beat.]

Lexi: Look, if I were you, I would try to talk to your family. Barclay isn’t very stupid. I’m sure that he can understand you.

Madeline: I would if I think that’d go anywhere.

Lexi: Well, that’s the only thing I can tell you. Now you should get out of here before you get mixed in with the next batch of campers.

[Madeline thinks. Cut to her walking through the hallways, with the guards on either side of her. Madeline pushes one of the guards to the floor, and the other guard promptly shoots her with electrictrified squirt gun. Lexi runs out of her office.]

Lexi: What on earth is going on here!?

Madeline: I uh… I uh… attacked one of your guards…

Lexi: What?

Madeline: Now you have to lock me up. Do what you did to Barclay to me.

Lexi: Madeline, you’re crazy.

[Madeline gets up to her knees.]

Madeline: I’ll do it again if you don’t.

[Madeline grabs at Lexi. Lexi just steps backwards.]

Lexi: I understand that you’re stressed. But let me tell you, this is not the way to go about your problems.

Madeline: I don’t care. I just… want to be with Barclay.

Lexi: And getting locked up for six months, or more, is going to help with that, is it?

Madeline: No, it’s not.

Lexi: Good. Now get off my island.

[Cut to Madeline sadly sitting down on the boat. The Eagles there have a smirk on

their face.]

Eagle #1: You’re lucky that you caught Lexi in a good mood.

Eagle #2: Yeah, says you. You’re not the one who got tackled today.

Madeline: I’m sorry… I don’t know what I was thinking.

Eagle #2: Generally speaking, when that happens, it means you weren’t.

[The boat bobs up and down for a beat.]

Eagle #2: But I think you were thinking something. And honestly, I hope you keep thinking it. Because when you get into Cute Camp, I’m gonna have a lotta fun, and that’ll be the end of Lexi’s good mood.

[Cut to Madeline walking home up the driveway. The girls are playing jump rope with Barclay. Barclay is the one doing the jumping.]

Barclay: Hiya Maddy, where have you been all day?

Madeline: I was out.

Barclay: Cool, wanna—

Madeline: No, I don’t wanna play!

[Madeline walks off.]

Summer: Boy is she grouchy.

Belle: I wonder what bug has gotten up her butt.

[Cut to bugs crawling over the door to a shed. Madeline opens it up, and clear in a sunbeam is a sledgehammer. Madeline takes it. She has a smile at the corner of her mouth. This is used as a transition to the inside of the house. Madeline opens up the door to Summer's room, with sledgehammer in hand.]

[The laptop is seen in plain view. Madeline holds it up. She stares down at the thing, as she revs up to smash the laptop. This scene holds on for a painfully long time. The door opens wide. Madeline doesn't say anything. It's left ambiguous to who it is.]

Barclay: {Voice over} Sweetie… what are you doing?

[Madeline turns towards Barclay, angrily. She drops the sledgehammer.]

Madeline: What am I doing!? What am I doing!?

[Madeline walks towards Barclay. He starts backing up.]

Madeline: Just what on earth are YOU doing!?

Barclay: What do you mean?

Madeline: Prancing around in a party dress, running from your own shadow. Let me

guess, you’d even find kisses icky now, wouldn’t you?

Barclay: I… uh… I uh…

Madeline: That Cute Camp took everything you were!

Barclay: Cute Camp made me better.

Madeline: Cute Camp made you pathetic.

[Barclay starts tearing up.]

Madeline: Oh yeah, go ahead, cry. That’s just what I want in my husband.

[Madeline looks to Barclay’s hand and sees Squeakers. She snatches him up, Barclay barely tries to fight back.]

Barclay: Squeakers!

Madeline: Squeakers, ha. She’s into fashion, huh?

Barclay: Yes, now give her back!

Madeline: I know one style that she might look really good in. Headless.

Barclay: Y-you would never do that.

Madeline: And I never thought you'd be a part of a tea party, but here we are.

[Madeline puts her hands on the head of the doll, and it looks as if she's about to start pulling. Then Summer and Belle come in.]

Belle: What's… going on here?

Barclay: Um… um… um…

[Summer's eyes draw to the sledgehammer.]

Summer: The… hammer. What…

[Madeline stands there, coming to her senses. She sees Barclay standing there, scared and on the verge of tears.]

Madeline: I…

Barclay: I'm sorry!

[Madeline is surprised]

Belle: You're… sorry, Barclay?

Barclay: I… was gonna smash your laptop when you weren't looking. Cuz you didn't buy me that fourth party dress.

[The surprise on Belle and especially Summer’s faces are palatable.]

Summer: E-everyone out of my room. NOW.

[Everyone leaves. Summer just drops to her knees and is almost overloaded by what had just happened.]

[Cut to Barclay sitting in the garden, hugging Squeakers as tightly as he can.]

Barclay: You know Squeakers, Cute Camp might be… fun, for the rest of my life.

Madeline: {Voice over} You’re not going to Cute Camp.

[Barclay turns around to see Madeline.]

Barclay: Madeline?

Madeline: I told the girls everything. You had… nothing to do with any of that.

Barclay: Bet they still think I did it anyway.

Madeline: Summer’s still trying to process it, but I think they’re… getting onto it.

Barclay: I’m still trying to process it. I’m fixed. I thought you’d be happy.

[Madeline sits down next to Barclay.]

Madeline: I thought that I'd be happy too. But… to say that you're not the man I married is an understatement.

Barclay: I know… I've been tryin' to talk to you about this. But… I just don't have the words.

Madeline: Because of Cute Camp?

Barclay: No, because I'm Barclay. I was never good with words. I knew you weren't too happy with the way I turned out.

Madeline: The girls though, they love you.

Barclay: But you don't, Maddy.

Madeline: That's… not true.

Barclay: Madeline… Cute Camp changed me up a lot… but they could never make me forget the thing we once had. And… we don't got it anymore.

[The camera pans over the wide garden.]

Madeline: These flowers… are very pretty.

Barclay: Roses, irises, daffodils… they're some of your favorites. I grew them for you.

Madeline: You're… so sweet.

Barclay: Too sweet. I grew them… to say that… I’m okay with whatever you decide to do.

Madeline: What…?

Barclay: I didn’t think grown-ups needed to have things spelled out for ‘em.

[Cut to show Barclay tearing up again.]

Barclay: You’re the bestest person in the world to me. And I want the bestest person in the world to be happy.

[Madeline rushes in and hugs Barclay.]

Madeline: I’m sorry for what I did… what I said to you. I deserve to go to Cute Camp.

[Barclay turns to Madeline, and we see some of the buried down aggression.]

Barclay: No, you don’t.

[Barclay regains his composure.]

Barclay: Maddy, you’re good. Too good for that. You’re not like me. The person that I used to be. Squeakers thinks so too.

[Now Madeline is in tears.]

Madeline: That stupid Cute Camp—

Barclay: Stop blaming Cute Camp for the person I am… and the person I was.

[There’s a beat.]

Barclay: Some Cute Campers… make it work, and some don’t.

[Cut to the family all in the kitchen. Summer looks very tired.]

Belle: So, are we gonna talk about what just happened?

Madeline: I did it.

Barclay: Don’t send Maddy to Cute Camp, please!

Belle: Look at Summer.

Summer: I’m… gonna be… okay, I think.

Belle: No Summer.

Barclay: She don’t deserve it.

Madeline: I’ve… got a compromise.

[Belle quirks her brow.]

Madeline: Barclay and I… are getting a divorce.

[Belle is taken aback.]

Summer: What? Really?

[Barclay nods.]

Madeline: I'll be moving back into the Home for the Childless. I think it's better for all of us… with what I just did.

Summer: No, you don't have to do that, mom. You just had a moment.

Madeline: I have a feeling that I'm gonna have more moments…

Belle: So… you're leaving?

Madeline: I'll come over to visit. All the time. If you'll let me.

[There's a beat as this moment lingers.]

Summer: I… think I'm okay with that.

Belle: You promise that you'll come to visit?

Madeline: Every day if you want me to.

Summer: You'll even play tea party with us?

Madeline: Sure… I just want you to know that I love you two, no matter what happens. And I can't say how sorry I am for what I almost did.

Summer: Okay.

[Madeline looks over to Barclay.]

Madeline: Thank you, Barry Bear. I know that you'll make the girls happier than I ever could.

Barclay: You sell yourself short, Maddy. Now come on girls, let's give mommy a big hug.

[Belle and Summer go with the flow and hug Madeline, Barclay follows along.]

[Cut to some time later. Madeline has her bags packed.]

Madeline: I suppose you're going to get together with one of your Cute Camper friends?

Barclay: No… I don't think I will, Maddy.

Madeline: What do you mean?

Barclay: I’m never gonna top the bestest person in the world.

[Barclay surprises Madeline with a hug.]

Madeline: Awfully huggy today, aren’t we?

Barclay: Every day.

[Madeline reciprocates the hug.]

[Cut to Madeline walking down the driveway with her bags. She has an “I love you” card taped to her back, with a flower in it. We end on this.]